No grudge hath he of the great 5
No scorn of the mean estate :
But to all that liveth His wine he giveth.
Griefless, immaculate 5
Only on them that spurn
Joy, may his anger burn.

Love thou the Day and the Night:
Be glad of the Dark and the Light;
And avert thine eyes From the lore of the wise,
That have honour in proud men's sight.
The simple nameless herd of Humanity
Hath deeds and faith that are truth enough forme!

[As the Chorus ceases a party of the guards return, leading in the midst of them DIONYSUS, *bound. The* SOLDIER *in command stands forth, as* PENTHEUS, *hearing the tramp of the fold, comes out from the Castle.*

SOLDIER.

Our quest is finished, and thy **prey, O** King,
Caught: for the chase was swift, and this wild thing
Most tame : yet never flinched, nor thought to flee,
But held both hands out unresistingly—
No change, no blanching of the wine-red cheek,
He waited while we came, and bade us wreak
All thy decree; yea, laughed, and made my hest
Easy, till I for very shame confessed
And said : * O stranger, not of mine own will
I bind thee, but his bidding to fulfil
Who sent me.*
And those prisoned Maids withal
Whom thou didst seize and bind within the wall